

Central to understanding the first encounters between the English and Virginia native tribes, and the bounty of the bay that sustained the early settlers are John Smith's diaries. It is those diaries that give a first-hand account of the interaction of the English with Native American tribes throughout the bay during Smith's journeys. Captain Smith also wrote in vivid detail about the living resources of the bay, the abundance of shellfish, finfish, and other species, as his small group traveled in their 28-foot shallop.

Many people and organizations deserve credit for their work to advance the concept of a national water trail. Principal among these are Patrick Noonan, chairman emeritus of the Conservation Fund, and Gilbert Grosvenor, chairman of the board of the National Geographic Society. They had the vision to see that a new national trail to mark John Smith's travels of the Chesapeake bay would foster renewed interest in early colonial history, highlight the importance of geography and the bay's natural resources in sustaining life, broaden our understanding of the contributions of Native American tribes, stimulate heritage tourism, and expand educational efforts to restore the Bay's ecosystem.

The Conservation Fund and the National Geographic Society's steadfast support, and dedication of resources to this effort created a partnership that ensured our success. I speak on behalf of all Virginians, and lovers of the bay to say a warm and heartfelt thank you.

I also thank my colleagues for their support of this legislation, and extend my personal appreciation to my friend and colleague, Senator SARBANES, for his leadership on this issue and for the many courtesies he has extended to me over the years. He has been an effective working partner over the years as we have worked on issues important to the Metropolitan Washington region.

As America prepares for the 400th anniversary of Jamestown, this new national trail will connect Americans to one of the earliest chapters of our heritage, allowing us to retrace the paddle strokes and footsteps of CAPT John Smith, to relive what he experienced some 400 years ago, and to give us a new avenue to enjoy and preserve the Bay.●

RESIGNATION OF AMBASSADOR JOHN BOLTON

Mr. BUNNING. Mr. President, I speak today on the resignation of Ambassador John Bolton from the position of Permanent Representative of the United States to the United Nations.

I am very disappointed that a handful of my colleagues prevented Ambassador Bolton from receiving the up-or-down vote that he deserved in the Senate. This comes at a critical time in our Nation's foreign policy.

His no-nonsense diplomacy was a welcome change at the United Nations at a time when the organization found itself rife with corruption.

During his time at the United Nations he successfully led negotiations that resulted in unanimous Security Council resolutions regarding North Korea's military and nuclear activities. He built consensus among our allies on the need for Iran to suspend the enrichment and reprocessing of uranium. In addition, his efforts to promote the cause of peace in Darfur resulted in a peacekeeping commitment by the United Nations.

I wish Ambassador Bolton well in his future endeavors and thank him for his service at the United Nations. His job was not an easy one, but he carried it out with a unique grace and candor that served our country well. He will be missed.

TRIBUTE TO HANNAH TETER

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, I would like to recognize the achievements of an outstanding and accomplished young Vermonter. Last February, Hannah Teter of Belmont made her family, her friends, and her fellow Vermonters proud as she won the Olympic gold medal in the women's half pipe event in Turin, Italy. While this accomplishment alone deserves congratulations, Hannah has, perhaps more impressively, reached beyond her athletic success and used her national—and international—recognition to forge one of the most creative charitable endeavors I have seen in quite some time.

Just 19 years old, Hannah has enjoyed immense success on the international snowboarding circuit, winning nine titles and medals in the last 2 years alone. In the summer of 2005, ESPN recognized her with an ESPY Award for Excellence in Sports Performance. Realizing how blessed she was with the opportunities that gave her the chance to make her mark in snowboarding, Hannah was inspired to give something back. She has seized this opportunity to demonstrate to other young people that they have the power to make a difference.

Upon her return from Turin earlier this year, Hannah enjoyed the limelight that her Olympic successes brought her. But it wasn't long before her altruism opened the door to a creative way to help others to benefit from her success. Raised in a family where maple syrup production was an annual event, Hannah drew on her childhood experiences and, together with her mother, conceived "Hannah's Gold." The bottles of maple syrup, produced on a neighbor's farm, are sold to benefit World Vision, a charitable organization that provides aid to struggling people in Africa. Proceeds from each bottle of syrup will go toward alleviating hunger and the AIDS crisis in impoverished areas.

Hannah's efforts are just one example of the long legacy of service and charity in which we Vermonters take so much pride. She is truly an example to the many young people who look at her achievements with dreams of their own.

The Boston Globe recently published a superb account of Hannah's story, "Teter's Syrupy Story is Worth Telling," profiling Hannah and her charitable venture. I ask unanimous consent that it be printed in the RECORD.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD.

[The Boston Globe, Oct. 26, 2006]

TETER'S SYRUPY STORY IS WORTH TELLING (By Bob Duffy, Globe Staff)

BELMONT, VT.—At the crest of a spiraling dirt road, fronting the private pond and the greenhouse attached to the small wooden home, on the outskirts of this splotch of a village amid the amphitheater of the Green Mountains—at the peak of her universe—Hannah Teter stands in the ramshackle wooden shed and explains how you make really good maple syrup.

You collect enough logs to suffocate a room, like the one behind the elongated brick-and-steel oven she's pointing to. You jam the wood under the oven until you have a small inferno.

You let the sap from the maples creep agonizingly along a tubular labyrinth—you do this for hours upon hours—until it achieves a viscous state.

You fill bucket after bucket with it. You dump each bucket into a huge vat on the bed of a truck. You drive the load to the processing plant.

Then you pour it all over the world.

Granted, the standard recipe doesn't include this last ingredient. But Teter likes to think big. She's in a position to, as she has been since she won the Olympic halfpipe snowboarding gold medal at Turin in February.

Standing atop the podium, she was transported to another perch—the large rock in the field at the bottom of her street, where she used to sit and muse.

"I was doing all this traveling for snowboarding then," she says. "I'd think about how much I was doing, how lucky and blessed I was, and I wanted to reach back, give something back."

In the hubbub of triumph, she found an Olympic torch of inspiration.

"The fire was still burning," says Teter. "I thought, 'This is my big chance to do something to help people.'"

It was still a vague notion. Teter wanted something special to express her charitable inclinations, but she had no clue about what it should be. She turned to her mother, Pat, whose brainstorm became Hannah's Gold.

Hannah's Gold is marketing metallurgy. Its intent is to provide nourishment in the truest sense. The proceeds from each \$15 bottle of Vermont maple syrup, produced by Mapleside Manufacturing, go to the charitable organization World Vision to alleviate the hunger and AIDS crises in Africa's most impoverished towns.

It's personal. It's indigenous. It's pure, well, Hannah.

"Maple syrup made me what I am today," she says.

All right, so it isn't actually snowboarding's answer to Popeye's spinach. Give the kid a break; she's only 19. And maple syrup sweetens an abundance of her childhood memories.

Out in the shed, Hannah and some combination of her four brothers—Amen, Abram, Elijah, and Josh—would sit transfixed on a discarded truck seat overlooking the oven where their father, Jeff, made syrup every spring. He'd let them pour the buckets into the vat. And after they'd driven it around town for processing, she couldn't wait to eat it. Before she got into the house, if necessary.